

2Pac Lyrics

"2 Of Amerikaz Most Wanted"

(feat. Snoop Doggy Dogg)

[2Pac:]

Up out of there

Ain't nothin' but a gangsta party

Eh, light that up, Snoop! Why you actin like that?

Ah shit, you done fucked up now

(Ain't nothin' but a gangsta party)

You done put two of America's most wanted in the same motherfuckin' place at the same motherfuckin' time

(Ain't nothin' but a gangsta party)

Y'all niggas about to feel this

(Ain't nothin' but a gangsta party)

Break out the Champagne glasses and the motherfuckin' condoms, have one on us, a'ight?

(Ain't nothin' but a gangsta party)

[Snoop Dogg:]

A toast to the gangsters

[2Pac:]

Picture perfect, I paint a perfect picture

Bomb the hoochies with precision

My intention's to get richer

With the S-N double-O-P, Dogg, my fuckin' homie

You's a cold-ass nigga on them hogs

[Snoop Dogg:]

Sho 'nuff, I keep my hand on my gun

'Cause they got me on the run

Now I'm back in the courtroom, waitin' on the outcome

"Free 2Pac" is all that's on a nigga's mind

But at the same time, it seems they tryin' to take mine

So I'ma get smart and get defensive and shit

And put together a Million March for some gangsta shit

[2Pac:]

So now they got us laced

Two multi-millionaire motherfuckers catchin' cases

Bitches get ready for the throw down

The shit's about to go down

Me and Snoop about to clown

I'm losin' my religion

I'm vicious on these stool pigeons

You might be deep in this game, but you got the rules missin'

Niggas be actin' like they savage

They out to get the cabbage

I've got nothin' but love for my niggas livin' lavish

[Snoop Dogg:]

I've got a pit named Petey, she Nigerina

I've got a house out in the hills right next to Chino

And I think I've got a black Bimmer

But my dream's to own a fly casino
Like Bugsy Siegel, and do it all legal
And get scooped up by the little homie in the Regal
It feels good to you, baby-bubba
You see, this is for the G's and the keys, motherfucker

[2Pac:]

Now follow as we ride
Motherfuck the rest, two of the best from the West side
And I can make you famous
Niggas been dyin' for years, so how could they blame us?
I live in fear of a felony
I never stop bailin' these motherfuckin' G's
If you got it, better flaunt it
Another warrant for two of America's most wanted

[Daz Dillinger (2Pac):]

Ain't nothin' but a gangsta party
Ain't nothin' but a gangsta party
(Nothin' but a gangsta party)
Ain't nothin' but a gangsta party
(Nothin' but a gangsta party)
Ain't nothin' but a motherfuckin' gangsta party)
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Ain't nothin' but a gangsta party

[2Pac:]

Now give me fifty feet
Defeat is not my destiny, release me to the streets
And keep whatever's left of me
Jealousy is misery, sufferin' is grief
Better be prepared when you cowards fuck with me
I bust and flee, these niggas must be crazy, what?
There ain't no mercy, motherfuckers who can't fade the thugs
You thought it was, but it wasn't, now disappear
Bow down in the presence of a boss player

[Snoop Dogg:]

It's like Cuz/Blood gang-bangin'
Everybody in the party doin' dope-slangin'
You gotta have papers in this world
You might get your first snatch before your eyes swirl
You doin' your job every day
And then you work so hard 'til your hair turns gray
Let me tell you about life and about the way it is
You see, we live by the gun, so we die by the guns, kids

[2Pac:]

They tell me not to roll with my glock
So now I got a throw-away
Floatin' in the black Benz, tryin' to do a show a day
They wonder how I live with five shots
Niggas is hard to kill on my block
Schemes for currency and dough-related

Affiliated with the hustlers, so we made it
No answers to questions, I'm tryin' to get up on it
My nigga Dogg with me, eternally the most wanted

[Daz Dillinger (2Pac):]

Ain't nothin' but a gangsta party
(Nothin' but a gangsta party)
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Ain't nothin' but a gangsta party

[2Pac:]

Biatch! Where you at? Where you at?
Ain't nothin' but a gangsta party
Yeah, Death Row

Writer(s): Calvin C. Broadus, Tupac Amaru Shakur, Delmer Drew Arnaud